

## A Letter To Georgia

### The Airborne Toxic Event

How can I explain to you  
The picture of this avenue  
The rain falls on the street outside  
And I wonder why on this Tuesday afternoon  
I sit alone inside  
Same four walls I lived inside  
So many lives I lived and died  
None so much as I lived with you  
I see you on the highway  
A thousand miles away  
Rain falls through your hair and cheeks  
Your tears and mascara streaks  
Your face reflected in the glass  
Lines in the pavement go past  
Just like the lines around your eyes  
That held the weight of endless sad goodbyes

Everybody that I know  
Thinks that I should just let you go  
You run from everything you see  
You hurt the ones you love like me  
But here I sit and picture you  
Your fingers worn and your shirt torn too  
Your heart so big and broke in two  
Your mind drifting through all you knew  
Afraid to love  
Afraid to lose  
Afraid to start  
Afraid to choose  
Afraid to live  
Afraid to die  
Afraid to let the days slip by  
Afraid you'll change or stay the same  
Afraid you'll lose yourself again  
Afraid of the truth that love  
Can cause you so much pain  
I know  
I felt it too  
I know, I know  
Darling I wish it wasn't true